



Miss Emily Underwood, Fayetteville, N. C.

W. H. H. Cawles (Lieut. Col.), M. C., 1887-91.
 Thos. Johnston (private), M. C., 1887-91.
 Wm. McClumby (maj.), M. C., 1887-91.
 Rowland (Lieut.), M. C., 1887-91.
 H. B. Bunn (capt.), M. C., 1889-95.
 Wm. A. B. Branch (courier), M. C., 1890-95.
 F. Grady (private), M. C., 1891-95.
 H. A. Williams (capt.), M. C., 1893-95.
 S. B. Alexander (staff officer), M. C., 1894-95.
 Thos. J. Jarvis (capt.), U. S. S., by gubernatorial appointment, April, 1894; January, 1895.
 Douglas Z. Linney (private), M. C., 1895.

HISTORY OF ASHEVILLE AND HER HEROES

General James M. Ray, Asheville, writes of the "Ex-Confederate Soldier" and of his service.

"North Carolinians have made much money, but have written very little of it. This old Rip Van Winkle State, slow to act in the early sixties, awoke from her lethargy at the right time, and went into the war, as she does everything, with her whole soul and strength. With a voting population of 175,000, she furnished the Confederate States Army over 125,000 troops—more than any other of the seceding States. The first soldier killed in a regular engagement was of this number, the gallant Henry Wyatt, who, at Bethel, with two other comrades, volunteered the hazardous undertaking of burning a cabin in advance of our lines to prevent the Federal sharpshooters from using it.

"Of the ninety-two regiments engaged in the seven-days' fight in front of Richmond, forty-six—just one-half of them—were North Carolinians; and of the killed and wounded at Chancellorsville, fully one-half of them were from this State. At Gettysburg, the Twenty-sixth North Carolina Infantry, which won honors never surpassed in heroism and sacrifice, entered the fight with 820 rank and file, and lost killed and wounded 704, nearly 90 per cent. Company F, of this regiment, from Caldwell county, N. C., commanded by Captain R. M. Tuttle, went into the engagement 91 strong, and every man was killed or wounded. The flag of this regiment was cut down fourteen times, the last time from the hands of the daring commander, Colonel Burgwyn, who was killed. About the same time Lieutenant Colonel J. R. Lane was shot in the head, supposed to be fatally, but he recovered and succeeded to the command of the regiment. Colonel Lane still survives. An enormous idea prevails with many that Zebulon B. Vance commanded the Twenty-sixth at Gettysburg; but he had been elected Governor of North Carolina in 1862, resigning the colony of his Regiment in August of that year, and Lieutenant Colonel Harry King Burgwyn, then twenty-one years old, succeeded him. The survivors of this regiment and their friends have quite recently had painted portraits of the three Colonels—Vance, Burgwyn, and Lane—and placed them in the State Library at Raleigh.

The last charge at Appomattox was made by a North Carolina brigade, led by the intrepid General Grimes; and later, when that grand man, Robert E. Lee, led for the last time, "Stark arms!" it was found that one-half of them were in the hands of North Carolinians.

"After returning from the Nashville reunion I attended the annual reunions of the survivors of several companies, near by. The first was that of Company I, Twenty-fifth North Carolina Infantry, known as the Buck Thrash. This Twenty-fifth Regiment was first commanded by the distinguished North Carolinian, Thomas A. Chapman, and later by Colonel Henry H. Rutledge. At the reunion just mentioned twenty men answered to roll call. The original muster roll contained ninety-three names. Of these only one escaped the uncertainties of war without a mark. Fifty-four were killed, and forty-one more were seriously wounded. They were in the "water blow-up" at Petersburg. Ser-



Miss Kate H. Broaddoot, Fayetteville, N. C.

geant Smathers there captured a Federal colonel commanding negro troops, and with great difficulty prevented his companions from killing him, they were so incensed at being confronted by negroes. He disarmed him and retained his sword until last spring. Having learned in some way the address of the Colonel, he instituted a correspondence and proposed the return of the sword. A representative was sent down to receive it, and, with some formalities, speech-making, etc., it was turned over.

"I next attended a reunion of the first company going out from this part of the State. It was known as the 'Buncombe Riflemen,' commanded by Captain W. W. McDowell, and became Company E, Bethel regiment. They made history quite early. It is claimed, in fact, that this was the first company engaged in open field combat, having had a skirmish with a company of Federals on June 9, the day before the Bethel fight. The casualties were light; probably one or two Federals wounded and one taken prisoner. It participated also in the 'Bethel affair' of next day, and some of the company witnessed the killing of the gallant Henry Wyatt, mentioned elsewhere. This battle was between a force of Federals under General Butler sent from Fortress Monroe to Big Bethel Church, a few miles inland, and the First North Carolina regiment of infantry and four Virginia howitzers, Col. D. H. Hill, of North Carolina, in command. There were several instances of conspicuous bravery during the engagement, on both sides. Notably on that of the Federal side was a major who, in leading his men, was shot down considerably in advance of his line of battle. He furnished the first recorded instance of the ludicrous in battle, although there was much of it afterwards. He fell grasping in his right hand his sword, while in his left he held the neck of a goose which he had supposedly caught up in a spirit of fun as he started into the charge. His death grip on the goose had extinguished its life. The flag borne on this occasion was the first to have a baptism of blood in a field engagement between the Confederates and Federals. The Buncombe Riflemen were made the color company and the flag they carried was made and presented to them by young ladies of Asheville—Misses Annie and Little Woodfin, Fannie and Annie Patton, Mary Gains, and Kate Smith. The material was the silk dresses of three of the makers and donors; the colors, red, white and blue. The presentation speech was made by Miss Annie Woodfin, who, after the war, with deft fingers, embroidered upon it, 'Bethel.' The Misses Woodfin and Patton are still residents of Asheville. Miss Fannie Patton being president of the Asheville Chapter of Daughters of the Confederacy. Miss Kate Smith became Mrs. Mark Ervin. She died less than a year ago. Her eldest son is now Commandant of Johnson Pettigrew Camp of Sons of Veterans, the first camp of Sons organized in North Carolina. Miss Mary Gains became Mrs. McAbey, and a resident of Knoxville, Tenn., but is now dead.

Meeting with the Bethel company was the "Rough and Ready" Guard, Zeb Vance, original captain, who was succeeded by Captain J. M. Gudger, who presides over these meetings. He was a worthy successor of Vance so far as fighting went, and probably got as much fun out of the war as any man in it. "W. M. Gudger's record, of this company, is doubtless unparalleled. (I sent you his subscription a short time since). He was sick a day, and never missed a roll call or a battle in which his company took part. He has not been sick at all since the war.

"Major Ballew, in whose company originally served the 'woman soldier,' of whom you have heard much, doubtless, is now a citizen of Asheville. She and her husband, named Blalock, served in the same company; and for some time before her sex was known she did drilling, doing guard and picket duty when she could not frame excuses to avoid it. It is said she was an adept at excuse making. Mr. and Mrs. Blalock, it is thought, yet survive, and are thought to be residents of Texas.

"Riley Powers, who was one of the crew of the historic 'Merrimac,' and I meet frequently, and he recites thrilling experiences. He saw her launched and witnessed her blowing up.

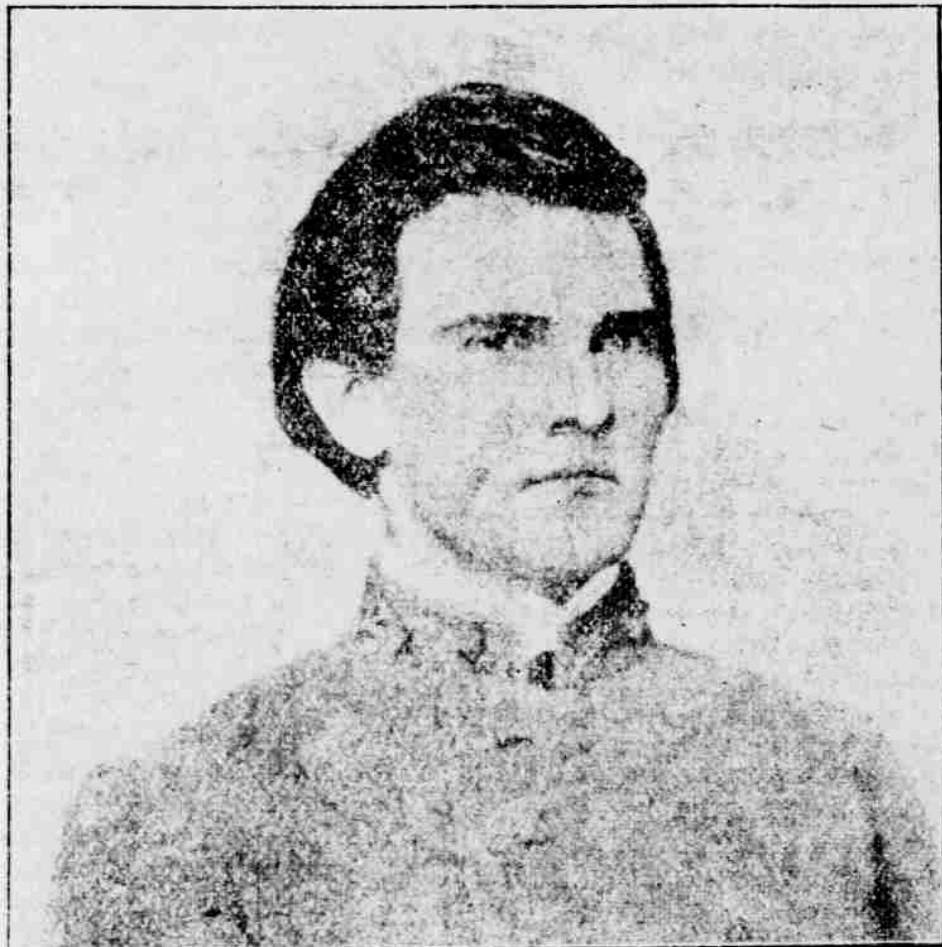
"Several new camps have been organized in the territory of my brigade since the Nashville meeting, and I expect three more by the time of our State meeting at Charlotte, May 29—one to be of Cherokee Indians.

"Asheville, N. C., was probably the only town in the Confederacy that the Federals wanted badly and did not capture. It baffled and held in check its besiegers until the very last, being under arms and bravely beating back the invaders for three weeks after General Lee's surrender at Appomattox. It was then ignobly taken possession of in violation of truce after the soldiery had dispersed and gone to their homes. This was the latter part of April, 1865. Stoneman was besieging the town on the south, while on the north, some days before, there was a mixed force of regular soldiers and Kirk's bush-rangers, as they were called. The Confederates had no more than 500 or 600 men and one battery of artillery. J. P. Gaston, a paroled soldier from Appomattox, having walked the entire distance, gave the first news of Lee's surrender and of the armistice existing. General J. G. Martin, in command of the department, went out with his staff, under a flag of truce, to confer with the Federal commander. An agreement was entered into to the effect that three days' rations were to be furnished to the Federal troops, and they were pledged not to disturb public or private property. After the rations had been issued, they entered the town as a mob, took possession of the town, arrested and imprisoned men and boys, and sacked every house in the place save one, that the residence of an 'uncompromising, fire-eating secessionist. They held high reveling throughout the whole night, engaging in every species of robbery, even stripping portions of dress from ladies, in search of watches and other valuables. For weeks following the good people of Asheville were subjected to the tyrannical rule of such characters, all claiming to be soldiers of the United States Government."

NORTH CAROLINA'S PART IN THE CIVIL WAR.

A school supplement condenses the following:

North Carolina did not leave the Union until after the Confederate government had been organized. In February, 1862, the State voted against secession by a majority of thirty thousand; but in March Mr. Lincoln became President, and called for volunteers to subdue the Southern States that had seceded. He asked North Carolina for fifteen hundred men, but on May 20, 1861, the State decided by a big vote to cast her lot with the Confederate States. North Carolina was next to the last State to secede, but it was the first to suffer. Twenty-six engagements were fought in North Carolina. The most notable events were the recapture of Lynchburg by Generals R. F. Hoke and M. W. Ransom, in 1864; the defeat of the



REV. A. E. OSBORNE, Charlotte, N. C.

Federal fleet in Roanoke River by the ram "Albatross," under Commander Cook; the heroic defense of Fort Fisher, under Lamb and Whiting; and Johnston's last stand at Bentonville. Soldiers of North Carolina went farthest up the slopes of Gettysburg, under Pettigrew, and made the last charge at Appomattox, under General W. R. Cox.

North Carolina furnished one-fifth of the entire Confederate army, and at Appomattox one-half of the muskets surrendered were from North Carolina troops.

The military population of North Carolina in 1860 was 115,369; number of troops furnished the Confederate States army, about 125,000. The German loss in the Franco-Prussian war was 3-1-10 per cent; loss of the allied armies in the Crimean war, 2-2-10 per cent; loss of the Union army in the Civil war, 8-6-1 per cent; North Carolina's loss in the Civil War, 25 per cent.

The greatest loss suffered by any regiment on either side in any one battle was that of the Twenty-sixth North Carolina at Gettysburg, commanded by Colonel Harry Burgwyn, of Pettigrew's brigade, Beth's Division. It lost five hundred and eighty-eight men. In one company of eighty-four men every man and officer was hit. The Light Brigade, in the celebrated charge of the six hundred at Balaklava, lost thirty-seven per cent of its men, but the Twenty-sixth North Carolina regiment, charging up the heights of Gettysburg, lost eighty-six per cent of its numbers, and nobody blundered either. The following list embraces the ten heaviest losses in single battles, both sides: Twenty-sixth North Carolina, at Gettysburg, 588; Fourth North Carolina, at Fair Oaks, 369; Ninth Illinois, at Shiloh, 366; Forty-fourth Georgia, at Mechanicsville, 355; Fourteenth Alabama, at Seven Days, 324; Eighth Tennessee, at Stone's River, 306; One Hundred and Twenty-first New York, at Salem Heights, 276; Forty-ninth (re) Confederate dead brought from Arlington Cemetery and placed in Oakwood Cemetery at Raleigh. The remains of one hundred and eight North Carolina soldiers were brought back in four immense caskets. The graves were concealed from sight by flowers. The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry fired three volleys over them, and the Arlington dead were left on the sloping hillside, with hundreds of their comrades, to rest until the glorious awakening of the last day.

Governor Taylor's conclusion at dedication of Vance monument:

The name of Zebulon B. Vance is a household word among the old; it is the glorious heritage of the young. Sleep on, child of genius, in the grave where loving hands have laid thee!

"Unwearied, unfettered, unwatched, unconfined,
 Be my spirit like in the world of the mind;

No leaning for earth e'er to weary its flight,
 But fresh as thy pinions in regions of light."

CAROLINA, 1865.

(By William J. Clarke.)

Faint, fainting from the battle-field,
 Carolina leaned on dented shield;
 Her broken sword and shivered spear
 She laid aside to wipe a tear.
 Sob-choked, I heard her feebly say:
 "My sons! my sons! oh, where are they?"
 The evening breeze, soft-whispering,
 sighed:
 "On freedom's battle-ground they died.
 Fame's loudest trump shall proudly tell
 How bravely fought, how bravely fell.
 Loyal, true-hearted men were they.
 They sought no portion in the fray;
 But Sunny South they could not see
 Bow down to Northern tyranny."

FIRST ASSOCIATION OF CONFEDERATE VETERANS.

James I. Metts, Secretary, Wilmington, N. C.

A meeting of the officers of the Third North Carolina Infantry regiment was held at Wilmington on the evening of February 2, 1896, to arrange for receiving the remains of their friend and brother soldier, Colonel William M. Parsley. Colonel W. L. DeRosset was called to the chair, and Capt. W. A. Cumming and Adjutant T. C. James acted as secretaries. A committee was appointed to meet the remains at the depot, escort them, offer resolutions and expressions of sympathy, etc.

It was then resolved that the surviving officers of the Third North Carolina regiment, in good standing, form themselves into an association as "Officers of the Third North Carolina Infantry," and a committee was appointed to draft constitution and by-laws. They resolved to meet annually on the 16th of May to celebrate the anniversary of their regiment in the city of Wilmington as long as one member is left, and a committee was appointed to arrange for the first celebration on the 16th of the following May, 1896.

In October, 1888, the constitution and by-laws were so changed as to admit the enlisted men, and the name was changed to the Third North Carolina Infantry Association. The anniversary has been celebrated yearly.

The officers of the association then were William L. DeRosset, President, and J. L. Cantwell, Secretary. The latter has been succeeded by James I. Metts.

The following poem was recited by Hon. George Davis at the anniversary dinner of the association in 1879:

Who fears to speak of "sixty-one?"
 Who blushes at its fame?
 When cowards sneer at deeds then done,
 Who hangs his head in shame?
 He's all a knave or half a slave
 Who slights his record thus;
 But a true man, like you, men,
 Will fill his glass with us.

We drink the memory of the brave,
 The faithful—not a few.
 Some lie near Potomac's wave,
 Some sleep in "Oakdale," too;
 Hundreds are gone, but still live on
 The names of those who died—
 All true men, like you, men,
 Remember them with pride.

Some 'neath the sod of distant States
 Their patient hearts have laid,
 Where, with the stranger's heedless
 haste,
 Their unwatched graves were made.
 But though their clay be far from us,
 Where friends may never come,
 In true men, like you, men,
 Their spirit's still at home.

Their spirit's still at home;
 Among their own they rest,
 For the same land that gave them birth
 Has caught them to her breast.
 And we will pray that from their clay
 Of true men, like you, men,
 To act as brave a part.

They rose in dark and evil days
 To right their native land;
 They kindled here a living blaze,
 That nothing could withstand.
 Alas, that might should vanish right!
 They fell, and passed away;
 And true men, like you, men,
 Are far too few to-day.

Then here's their mem'ry! May it be
 For us a guiding light
 To cheer—though lost our liberty—
 And lead us in the right!
 Through good and ill be patriots still,
 By each good impulse stirred
 And you, men, be true men,
 Like the dead of the gallant Third.

AT REST.

The following poem was written by John H. Borer, Washington, D. C., expressly for the occasion of reinterment of Confederate dead brought from Arlington Cemetery and placed in Oakwood Cemetery at Raleigh. The remains of one hundred and eight North Carolina soldiers were brought back in four immense caskets. The graves were concealed from sight by flowers. The Fayetteville Independent Light Infantry fired three volleys over them, and the Arlington dead were left on the sloping hillside, with hundreds of their comrades, to rest until the glorious awakening of the last day.

At rest among their own—
 Rest to be broken never—
 Their folded flag for them outblown
 No more forever.

MISS DAISY SIMS, Charlotte, N. C.
Daughter of J. M. Sims, Fourth (Bethel) N. C. Regiment.

They did not think to come
 So silently, so late,
 When, stepping to the sounding drum,
 They left the State.

They thought to see again
 The loved ones, kissed through tears;
 Not in the trenches of the slain
 To lie for years.

But lips they kissed grew old,
 And eyes that wept grew blind,
 And hearts that could not break lay cold,
 By grief enshrined.

And spirits veiled in woe,
 Looking toward life's west,
 Were called in tenderness unto
 Eternal rest.

They came not; but they came—
 A vanquished, faithful few—
 In silence; and are welcomed home
 In silence, too.

Their place of burial is
 Hallowed by woman's prayers.
 A nobler epitaph than this
 Could not be theirs.

Major James M. Stevenson was born in Newbern, N. C., April 26, 1824. In early life he married Miss Christiana E. Sanders, and removed to New Hanover county, where he enlisted in the Confederate service.

By Governor Ellis' order, he seized the forts in this State. He was then lieutenant of artillery. February 13, 1862, he was elected captain of Company A, Thirty-sixth regiment of North Carolina Infantry. January 23, 1864, he was elected major of the Thirty-sixth regiment, and kept at Fort Fisher nearly a year. November 23, 1864, Major Stevenson, with five companies of his regiment, was sent to Georgia, and after a short but gallant campaign under Hardee, was ordered back to his regiment, arriving in time for the siege of December 25, 1864, which was renewed by a fatal attack on January 13, 1865, which lasted three days, when the gallant few surrendered. During the siege Major Stevenson was knocked from the parapet by the explosion of a large shell, and fell bleeding and nearly paralyzed among the garrison below. He was carried a prisoner of war to Fort Columbus, N. Y., where he died March 19, 1865. His ashes now rest in the family burial lot, by his three children, in Oakdale cemetery, near Wilmington.

The State Journal of Savannah, Ga., published at the time, gives this account: "After the late battle of Harrison's Old Field, which was an advanced position fourteen miles from Savannah, Major Stevenson was in command of a part of his own battalion and parts of the Tenth and Fortieth battalions, when flanked by two brigades of the enemy. Information reached General Hardee that his command was captured. Major Stevenson made his escape with all his men except thirteen, who were killed. He brought off all his wounded, his artillery and wagons, and that same night marched into Savannah, reporting in person to General Hardee, by whom he was warmly complimented.

In the State election of 1869 the total vote polled was 112,586, the largest that had ever been polled. North Carolina furnished over 150,000 men, or quite as many soldiers as she had voters, during the four years of the war. The total number of troops furnished by all the States of the Confederacy was about 600,000, and it will be seen that North Carolina furnished one-fourth of the entire force raised by the Confederate Government during the war. At Appomattox North Carolina surrendered twice as many muskets as did any other State, and at Greensboro more of her soldiers were among the paroled than from any of her sister States. North Carolina's losses by the casualties of the war were over 20,000 men.—Our Living and Our Dead.

LEONIDAS J. MERRITT, OF NORTH CAROLINA BY R. H. BATTLE.

The men North Carolina furnished to the Confederate army were largely of her best, young men of intellect, education and refinement, the sons of her university and other seats of learning. The death roll on the walls of Memorial Hall, in Chapel Hill University, show what a large proportion of such young men fell on the battle fields. Among these was Leonidas John Merritt. He was born on the 8th of June, 1830, in Chatham county. His father was a worthy, intelligent farmer, and his mother, a woman of exemplary piety and good sense, was a sister of Hon. Abram Rencher, successively a member of Congress from the Chatham district, Minister to Portugal, and Governor of New Mexico. Reared on a farm, Leonidas first attended neighborhood schools, and then the famous school of William J. Bingham. He entered the State University in June, 1850, and graduated with honor four years thereafter. His university career gave high promise of usefulness and distinction. Twenty years old he entered college, he was a young man of fixed principles and becoming self-respect. He was a leader of his class and in the Dialectic Society.

The writer, a friend and classmate, well remembers him as dignified, without reserve, and proud, in the proper sense of the word, without vanity or conceit. He was affable to all, and especially considerate toward those younger than himself. Recognizing this, Governor Swain, the President of the university, valued him very highly as one who was unconsciously aiding him in the government of the institution. In speaking of him and his younger brother, since an influential State Senator, President Swain said they were excellent specimens of what plain, pious home-raising on the farm would do for young men.

Leonidas Merritt made a high mark as a speaker and debater in his literary society. No member of his class could fairly contest the palm in debate with him except Thomas Newton Crumpler, who also lost his life on one of the Virginia battle-fields, falling in the front of the fight, a gallant major of a North Carolina regiment.

Young Merritt, became an able lawyer. Upon the call of President Lincoln for troops, the Legislature called a convention to take into consideration the relations of the State to the Federal Government. Merritt became a candidate as delegate, and was elected over able and distinguished competitors. With the other members he signed the ordinance of secession.

On his last appearance in the convention he took his seat in Confederate uniform, with his arm in a sling from a wound by a Minie ball. He was then very near the end of his noble career. When the convention adjourned he immediately rejoined his command. The battles around Richmond quickly followed and in the dreadful charge of Maudslayi at Malvern Hill he was pierced by a fatal bullet.

Governor Vance said about what the State did:

"By the general industry and thrift of our people, and by the use of a number of blockade-running steamers, carrying out cotton and bringing in supplies from Europe, I had collected and distributed from time to time, as near as can be gathered from the records of the Quartermaster's Department the following stores: Large quantities of machinery supplies, 60,000 pairs of hand cards, 10,000 grain scales, 200 barrels bluestone for the wheat growers, shoes and leather for 250,000 pairs, 50,000 blankets, gray woolen cloth for at least 250,000 suits of uniforms, 12,000 overcoats (ready made), 2,000 best Enfield rifles (with 100 rounds of fixed ammunition), 100,000 pounds of bacon, 500 sacks of coffee for hospital use, \$50,000 worth of medicines at gold prices, large quantities of lubricating oils, besides minor supplies of various kinds for the charitable institutions of the State. Not only was the supply of shoes, blankets, and clothing more than sufficient for the supply of the North Carolina troops, but large quantities were turned over to the Confederate Government for the troops of other States. In the winter succeeding the battle of Chickamauga, I sent to General Longstreet's corps 14,000 suits of clothing complete. At the surrender of General Johnston the State had on hand, ready made and in cloth, 32,000 suits of uniform, with great stores of blankets, leather, etc. To make good the warrants on which these purchases had been made abroad, the State purchased, had on hand, in trust for the holders 11,000 bales of cotton and 100,000 barrels of rosin. The cotton was partly destroyed before the war closed; the remainder, amounting to several thousand bales, was captured after peace was declared, by certain officers of the Federal army.

"In addition to these supplies brought in from abroad, immense quantities of bacon, beef, flour, and corn were furnished from our own fields. . . . I was told by General Joseph E. Johnston that when his army was surrendered he had in the depots in North Carolina, gathered in the State, five months' supplies for 60,000, and that for many, many months previous General Lee's army had been almost entirely fed from North Carolina."

M. W. Moore, Auburn, Ala., reports these engagements in North Carolina by (Continued on 4th page.)



Battle Flag of the Ninth Texas (Ross) Brigade.